Supernatural; Lucifer/any; he can be very sweet, when he chooses to be.

PG-13, dark n' creepy. I like it though!

Lucifer takes his time healing him, spends hours rubbing lotion onto sore skin and bandaging cuts and burns and more injuries besides.

When Dean curses at him, tells him that he doesn't want this, Lucifer doesn't snap at him, or snap his bones. Instead he calmly tells him to be quiet and to stop moving, and Dean has no choice but to obey, not when he suddenly cannot breathe or blink or do anything until he stops trying to get up and speak.

Dean, much as he appreciates how good it feels to be cared for (not that he'd admit it), *hates* these times, when Lucifer is serene and angelic and if Dean hadn't felt Lucifer cause these injuries himself he would think that this was some other angel entirely.

Kisses down his spine, gentle fingers on his arms, and Dean must be dreaming, he doesn't hurt at all and -

oh.

Dean never knew that you could *bite* there, and he's sure he never wanted to find out.

Lucifer's done being nice.